

HEARTS
ARE TRUMPS

Did you ever have anybody to borrow your Shovel and not bring it back?

Well, don't borrow your neighbor's things.

Buy Your Own Keen Kutter Tools.

And buy at the Store that has your interests at heart—the Store that feels that they make money by giving you a square deal.

That's our kind of a store—The Square Deal kind.

Don't forget the Genuine American Fence.

PLANTERS HARDWARE CO.
INCORPORATED.

WHOLESALE INDICTMENTS

Federal Authorities Refuse to
State Exact Number, But
Hint as High as 40.

ALL ARRESTS AT SAME TIME

Three or Four Days Delay Will
Be Necessary to Prepare the
Papers in Each Case.

Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 7.—Union
labor officials and agents, said to be
between thirty and forty, whom the
government holds criminally respon-
sible with the McNamara and Ortie
E. McManigal for perpetrating more
than one hundred explosions which

occurred in cities from Massachu-
setts to California in the last six
years and in which the wrecking of
the Los Angeles Times building was
an incident, were indicted today.

Thirty-two indictments were re-
turned. Capiases for arrests have
been issued and all the men indicted
are to be taken in custody on a day
secretly fixed by the government,
but known to be within a week.
March 12 has been set for the ar-
raignment before Federal Judge
Anderson, in Indianapolis. The pa-
pers for the arrests designate the
amount of bond which the defend-
ants may give in the federal districts
in which they reside for their ap-
pearance here. In the aggregate
they total \$300,000.

Forged Dead Man's Name.

Two forged check for \$68 each on
H. B. Kittinger, a Madisonville gro-
cer who has been dead several
months, have come to light, of re-
cent dates. They are payable to
"G. A. Winstead" and are on checks
torn from Kittinger's check book
left in a livery stable after his death.
A Mississippi bank at Jackson, which
cashed the checks, is the loser.

DENIES HE SHOT SELF

But Wound Shows That It Was
Undoubtedly Self
Inflicted.

SLAUGHTER IS IN JAIL HERE.

His Injuries Not So Serious As
First Report Indi-
cated.

Tom Slaughter, the murderer of Lee
Jenkins, the Edgerton merchant Sun-
day evening, is now in jail here. He
was brought from Clarksville by
Deputy Sheriff Lewis Chilton Mon-
day night by the way of Guthrie.
The T.C. route was avoided to escape
any possible violence in passing
Edgerton.

Slaughter was able to walk and
unless pneumonia occurs he will re-
cover. He has a very bad cold and
sore throat. He denies that he shot
himself, but the wound is of such a
nature that it was undoubtedly self-
inflicted. He says he was down on
his all-fours having fallen in getting
over a fence when he was shot. One
theory is that he fell down with his
pistol in his hand and the weapon
went off accidentally. The pistol ball
entered under his left jawbone and
is believed to be under the scalp near
the left temple. Slaughter can
swallow liquids, but has not been
fed on solids.

The details of the affair were cor-
rectly given in the last Kentuckian.
The negro was not chased by a mob,
as one sensational report claimed.
One man was after him when he shot
himself and he had a gun and no
pistol.

TIME CHANGED.

For H. H. S. Oratorical Prelim-
inary.

Through a misprint, the time for
the High School Oratorical Contest
was announced on the posters at 8:30.
The contest will begin promptly at
8 o'clock tonight.

The public will please take notice
of this correction.

Ham sacks for sale at this office.

HARMON MAN CALLS

John F. Bible, Once Near-Mate
Of William J. Bryan,
Sounds Field

GOV. WILSON IS NOT LIKED.

Ky. Manufacturer, Denies That
Ohio Man is Allied With
Wall Street.

John F. Bible, wagon manufac-
turer, of Hopkinsville, Kentucky
and Michigan, five times Mayor of
Ionia, Mich., and at one time promi-
nently mentioned as a running mate
for William J. Bryan, has been in
the city for several days on business
with a boom for Governor Harmon
for the Democratic Presidential nom-
ination as a side line.

"I am not the authorized represen-
tative of Mr. Harmon, but a person-
al friend, having weekly letters from
him, and promised to keep him in-
formed of the political condition of
the different sections during my
travels, that have recently extended
over several states in the West,"
said Mr. Bible at the Portland Hotel
last night. "The last time I talked
with him he consented to permit me
to tell one incident about him of
which I was personally cognizant
and I believe the time is now ripe to
tell it, as he is accused of being the
candidate of Wall street and under
its influences.

Revival of Road Recounted.

"While I was Mayor of Ionia, July
20, 1907, there was a wreck on the
Pere Marquette Railroad in which 32
were killed and 183 injured, all resi-
dents of Ionia and riding on passes
at the time. Governor Harmon was
receiver of the road that had been
forced into insolvency for stock-job-
bing purposes. Every one of these
cases was settled without litigation
and it is a record for such classes of
cases. The Pere Marquette road
was a distinct Michigan enterprise
and its existence was of vital inter-
est to the state. He succeeded in
paying off all its debts and turning
it back to the stockholders without
any loss and today its stock is worth
more than ever before. During
this reconstruction of the road I
knew personally that he thwarted an
attempted to steal of \$10,000,000 of
terminal bonds by Wall street inter-
ests.

Wilson is Disliked.

"After touring the country and
making a careful study of the situa-
tion I am convinced that Harmon
will receive the Democratic nomina-
tion. While an intimate friend of
Mr. Bryan and have been his follow-
er for years, I cannot follow him to
Woodrow Wilson, as I feel toward
him the same as Henry Watterson
does. The best interests of the
country would be safe with Harmon
as no interest can control him, finan-
cial or otherwise."—Portland Oreg-
onian.

Deadly Package.

A dynamite bomb was delivered
to Mrs. Helen Taylor at her home in
New York City in a box Saturday
night. She opened the package and
it exploded, killing her almost in-
stantly.

GO TO THE OLD RELIABLE M. D. KELLY

to have your eyes examined and
fitted with correct glasses; also
your fine watch honestly and
intelligently repaired. Is al-
ways up to date with the best
instruments and methods. Over
30 years an optician and jeweler,
25 years a graduate optome-
trist.

No. 8 North Main Street,
Opp. Court House.

White Goods and Embroideries

My stock of Embroideries and Insert-
ings, Lace and Inserting and A.
O. Emb. is well assorted at
Prices to suit all.

Ind. Linens, Lingerie, Pique, Irish and Handker-
chief Linen, nice assortment at interest-
ing prices.

Be sure and get my prices. It will pay you.

T. M. JONES

Main Street, Hopkinsville, Ky.

Banking Facilities

WITH ample working capital, excep-
tional collection arrangements, and
a thoroughly organized office system this
bank has the ability and disposition to
extend to its customers every facility
warranted by safe, conservation banking.

Three per cent interest on Time Certificates of deposit.

BANK OF HOPKINSVILLE

Nat Gaither, President; J. E. McPherson, Cashier;
H. L. McPherson, Asst. Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

HOPKINSVILLE - - - KENTUCKY.

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY.

Only National Bank in This Community.

Capital.....\$75,000.00

Surplus.....25,000.00

Stockholders' Liability.....75,000.00

ISSUES TRAVELER'S CHECKS GOOD IN ALL PARTS

OF THE WORLD.

HAS A REGULAR SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Three Per Cent Interest Paid on Savings and Time Deposits.

W. T. TANDY, President.
JNO. B. TRICE, V. Pres.

IRA L. SMITH, Cashier.
J. A. BROWNING, JR., Asst. Cr.

CITY BANK & TRUST CO.

CAPITAL STOCK.....\$ 60,000.00

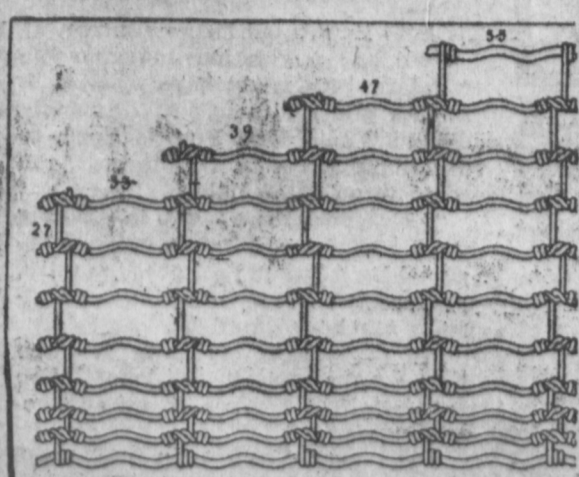
SURPLUS EARNED.....90,000.00

This Bank is prepared to act as Executor, Administrator, Guardian,
Trustee, and perform duties in all fiduciary capacities.

THREE PER CENT. ON TIME DEPOSITS.

The Farmers Know Which Is Best

Cannot
Slip
and Slide



Lock
Wrap
Stay

That is why we sell more woven wire fence each year. They have tried the

Kokomo-Pioneer

fencing and KNOW that it stands the test. THEY KNOW that all wires are standard size,
the galvanizing is heavier and lasts longer.

THEY KNOW that the LOCK WRAP stay on the Kokomo keeps the fence from slipping
on the line wire.

THEY KNOW that crimped spring steel wire will conform to any unevenness of ground.

THEY KNOW that the price on this fence is no more than they pay for fence of inferior quality.

We buy this fence in car lots and have all sizes in stock. Inspect it before you buy.

F. A. YOST CO., INCORPORATED.

Just Arrived!

FROU FROU, TRIC-TRAC
AND

SUGAR ALMONDS
THE DAINTY SUGAR
WAFERS.

W. T. COOPER & CO.

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

Published Every Other Day.
TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY
MORNINGS, BY
CHAS. M. MEACHAM.

Entered at the Hopkinsville Postoffice as Second
Class Mail Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

ONE YEAR.....\$2.00
SIX MONTHS.....1.00
THREE MONTHS......50
SINGLE COPIES......10

Advertising Rates on Applications
212 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

W. R. Hearst has bought the At-
lanta Georgian.

E. C. Walton has purchased the
Somerset Times.

Thaw has completed the fourth
year of his incarceration in the New
York Asylum, following his acquit-
tal of the murder of Sanford White.
He still hopes to get out.

The recent examinations at the
naval academy created havoc with
the middies. Of the Plebe or fourth
class 40 failed and about 25 or 30,
including three Kentucky boys fell
short in Mathematics and their hopes
depend on a re-examination.

The condemned prisoners in the
New York death house pulled off a
new stunt Monday. While one of
their number was dying in the chair
in an adjoining room, the rest of
them sang "Safe in the Arms of
Jesus."

Senator Heyburn, of Idaho, once
more made a spectacle of himself in
the Senate Monday by opposing a
bill to erect a confederate naval
monument at Vicksburg in the
National Park. Senator Williams
reasoned with him but failed to get
him to act sensible.

AMUSEMENTS

From the reports received here in
relation to "Gay New York" there
are good and sufficient reasons to
understand why the appearance at
Holland's Opera House tonight of
this musical comedy is being looked
forward to with special satisfaction.
Among the great variety of compli-
ments paid to the production as a
whole, a large measure of the praise
is given to its plot pretensions and
to the very formidable organization
employed in its rollicking interpreta-
tion, consisting in the main of as
clever an assortment of comedians
as were ever engaged for a similar
purpose. Then, too, the large num-
ber of pretty girls, the brilliant cos-
tuming, fine scenic effects, as well as
the quality of the song introductions
appeal strongly to the audiences.
Novelty is said to be the prime fac-
tor in moving the fun features of
"Gay New York" and this is some
thing worth considering in these
days of marvelous advancement.

The Trials of a Traveler.

"I am a traveling salesman,"
writes E. E. Youngs, E. Berkshire,
Vt., "and was often troubled with
constipation and indigestion till I
began to use Dr. King's New Life
Pills, which I have found an ex-
cellent remedy." For all stomach,
liver or kidney troubles they are
unequaled. Only 25 cents at all
druggists.

Distinguished Thief.

Wood Cliffe, N. J., Feb. 4.—The
theft of a loaf of bread by Matthew
W. Hardeon, son of a millionaire
brick manufacturer, for which he
was sentenced yesterday to serve
thirty days in jail, prompted his re-
latives to take steps to have alienists
examine him.

His mother, Mrs. Julia Wood
Hardeon, said her son had been
erratic for some time, and believes
his eccentricities were due to the
many wounds he received in duels
fought while he was a student at
Kiel University, in Germany. She
said he fought thirty-seven duels and
once was so seriously injured that
a portion of his skull had to be cut
away. She said he had plenty of
money and his theft of bread was
inexplicable, except in the light of
his ill-health.

Hardeon was arrested and sen-
tenced on the complaint of a grocer
who had been missing a loaf or two
of bread daily for several weeks.
The prisoner's great-grandfather
was Robert Morris, a signer of the
Declaration of Independence.

PREFERRED LOCALS

Ham sacks for sale at this office.

See J. H. Daggs for contracting
and general repair work of
all kinds. Phone 476.

50,00 0

To loan on first-class real estate se-
curity. The T. S. KNIGHT & CO.

FOR SALE

Four good work mules.
HOLLAND GARNETT,
Pembroke, Ky.

House For Rent.

Cottage of 6 rooms at 104 West 17th
street, newly painted and in good
condition. Less than one square
from Main street.

Apply to CHAS. M. MEACHAM.

New Feed Store.

I have opened a feed store in con-
nection with my grocery and will
run two delivery wagons which will
enable me to make prompt delivery
of groceries and feed.

W. P. QUALLS.

Sweet Clover Seed.

Sow in winter on top the ground.
Greatest legume fertilizer, good hay
and pasture. Prices and circular
show how to grow it, on request.

BOKHARA SEED CO.,
Falmouth, Ky.

NOTICE.

All persons holding claims against
the estate of S. H. Myers, deceased,
will please file same, property proven,
with me or with my attorney, S. T.
Fruit, on or before the 1st day of
March, 1912.

H. C. Myers, Administrator of
S. H. Myers, deceased.

TO FARMERS:

We pay \$3.00 per ton for good,
dry TOBACCO STALKS delivered
in BUNDLES at our coal-yard in
Hopkinsville.

WOOLDRIDGE & CO.

T. S. Knight & Co.

Real Estate, Loans
and Insurance. Office
south side Court
Square.

MONEY TO LOAN.

5 per cent money to loan on good
Christian County land, on 5 years
time and longer.

J. B. ALLENSWORTH, Atty.
Hopkinsville, Ky.
Cumb. Phone { Office 266-2
Res. 742
Nov. 11tf.

THE THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION OF THE NEW YORK WORLD

Practically a Daily at the Price of a
Weekly.

No other Newspaper in the
world gives so much at so
low a price.

The great Presidential campaign
will soon begin and you will want
the news accurately and promptly.
The World long since established a
record for impartiality, and any-
body can afford its Thrice-a-Week
edition, which comes every other
day in the week, except Sunday. It
will be of particular value to you
now. The Thrice-a-Week World al-
so abounds in other strong features,
serial stories, humor, markets, car-
toons; in fact, everything that is to
be found in a first-class daily.

THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD'S
regular subscription price is only
\$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156
papers. We offer this unequalled
newspaper and the Hopkinsville
Kentuckian together for one year
for \$2.65. The regular subscription
price of the two papers is \$3.00.

"Commission" Laws in Twenty States.

In 1907 and 1909 Kansas adopted
two such laws, for her first- and
second-class cities, respectively, and
now every important city in Kansas
is under the commission form. The
other States which have adopted
such blanket laws are Illinois, Ken-
tucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, North
Dakota, South Carolina, Texas, New
Mexico, Wisconsin, Alabama, Idaho,
Montana, Utah, Washington,
Nebraska, New Jersey, and Wyom-
ing. The six last named have en-
acted such legislation during the
past year. The home-rule charter
States of California, Oregon, Colora-
do, Washington (cities of over 20,-
000 population,) Michigan, Minne-
sota, and Oklahoma, all have "com-
mission" cities. In Massachusetts,
North Carolina, and Maine several
cities have charters by special act of
legislature. So that altogether
cities with a total population of
nearly four million either are now
or shortly will be governed under
this plan.

Galveston is a city of moderate
size, with a population of 36,981.
For a time the movement was identi-
fied with cities of this class, but later
it was spread both to the larger and
smaller communities so that now in
the "commission" group are hamlets
like Canton, S. D., too small for a
separate census enumeration, and
Oakland, Cal., Omaha, Neb., Bir-
mingham, Ala., and Memphis, Tenn.,
all having a population in excess of
100,000. Buffalo with a population
near 500,000 has voted favorably on
the idea, but has been unable thus
far to bring the New York Legis-
lature to see it in the same light;
and some enthusiasts even suggest
the "commission" form for New
York City.—From "The Short Ballot
in American Cities," by H. S.
Gilbertson, in the American Review
of Reviews for January.

Flying Men Fall

victims to stomach, liver and kidney
troubles just like other people, with
like results in loss of appetite, back-
ache, nervousness, headache, and
tired, listless, run-down feeling.
But there's no need to feel like that
as T. D. Peebles, Henry, Tenn.,
proved. "Six bottles of Electric
Bitters" he writes, "did more to
give me new strength and good ap-
petite than all other stomach reme-
dies I used." So they help every-
body. Its folly to suffer when this
great remedy will help you from the
first dose. Try it. Only 50 cents
at all druggists.

Automatic Ringers.

Telephone subscribers to the num-
ber of 3,613 who are on the Hemlock
exchange in Nashville have been
wondering for some time why their
telephones rang so insistently and at
such regular intervals. The solution
of the problem is that the Cumber-
land Telephone Company has put
automatic ringers on the Hemlock
exchange with the result that unless
the telephone call is answered at
once it will continue ringing.

The automatic ringers are regulat-
ed to ring for three seconds and to
stop for two seconds, ring for three
seconds, stop for two seconds and so
on.—Tennessean.

Are Ever At War.

There are two things everlastingly
at war, joy and piles. But Bucklen's
Salve will banish piles in any form.
It soon subdues the itching, irrita-
tion, inflammation or swelling. It
gives comfort, invites joy. Greatest
healer of burns, boils, ulcers, cuts,
bruises, eczema, scalds, pimples, skin
eruptions. Only 25 cts at all drug-
gists.

Chinese Murderess.

Portland, Ore., Feb. 4.—Oi Sen,
the beautiful Chinese woman, ar-
rested at Billings, Mon., charged
with the murder of Seid Bing, a
member of the wealthy Seid family
here, confessed the crime to the
police, giving the name of an accom-
plice, Wong Si Sam, who was arrest-
ed.

Seid Bing was killed in Oi Sen's
apartments here Dec. 20, and his
disemboweled body shipped to Seat-
tle, where it was found in an un-
claimed trunk.

Lacy-Corley.

Wallace E. Lacy, of Kelly, and
Miss Cora Corley, who had been re-
siding in the city for some time,
were married here Sunday. Rev.
J. P. Cleavinger officiated.

Dread of an Operation.

N. Manchester, Ind.—Mrs. Eva
Bashore, of this place, says, "I suf-
fered female misery of every de-
scription. Two doctors attended me,
and advised an operation. I lost
weight until I weighed only ninety
pounds. I dreaded an operation,
and instead, began to take Cardui.
In a short time, I gained 25 pounds,
and feel as well as I ever did.
Cardui, I am sure saved my life."
Cardui is today used in thousands of
homes, where it relieves pain and
brings back strength and ambition.
It is a woman's medicine, for wo-
men's ailments, and you are urged
to try it for your troubles. Ask
your druggist. He will tell you
about Cardui.

"Charles Dickens and Women"

BY THE LATE HENRY SNOWDEN WARD
The recent sudden death in New
York of Mr. Henry Snowden Ward,
the distinguished Secretary of the
Dickens Fellowship in England, is as
sincerely deplored in America as in
the land of his birth. His delight-
ful lectures on Dickens and Shake-
speare have been popular literary
features of this season; and one of
his latest acts was the preparation
of an illuminating article for Lippin-
cott's Magazine on "Charles Dickens
and Women," which will be publish-
ed in February when the Dickens
centenary is due.

Indian Killed On Track.

Near Rochelle, Ill., an Indian went
to sleep on a railroad track and was
killed by the fast express. He paid
for his carelessness with his life.
Often it that way when people neg-
lect coughs and colds. Don't risk
your life when prompt use of Dr.
King's New Discovery will cure them
and so prevent a dangerous throat
or lung trouble. "It completely
cured me, in a short time, of a ter-
rible cough that followed a severe
attack of Grip," writes J. R. Watts,
Floydada, Tex., "and I regained 15
pounds in weight that I had lost." Quick,
safe, reliable and guaranteed.
50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at
all druggists.

Merritt Pilcher Dead.

Merritt Scott Pilcher, son of the
late Capt. M. B. Pilcher, of Nash-
ville, died at an early hour Friday
morning at Dr. Givens' infirmary at
Stanford, Conn., after an illness of
over a year as a result of prostra-
tion due to exposure to the South
American climate.

At the time he was stricken down
several months ago he was at Port
Aubarius, Guatemala. He was im-
mediately brought to America where
he was taken to the infirmary at
which he died.

Your patronage has been and is
still appreciated by Metcalfe, the
Florist Launderer, the same as it has
been for 23 years, and you certainly
know by the good work we do.

No Exception.

Nothing, humanly speaking, is per-
fect, not even the frights which the
fashions make some women look—
Puck.

LOOK OUT FOR THE CARS

DO YOU know of anyone
who is old enough to
read, who has not seen that
sign at a railroad crossing?

If everyone has seen it at some
time or other, then why doesn't
the railroad let the sign rot
away? Why does the railroad
company continue to keep
those signs at every crossing?

Maybe you think, Mr. Merchant,
"Most everybody knows my
store, I don't have to advertise."

Your store and your goods need
more advertising than the rail-
roads need to do to warn people
to "Look Out for the Cars."

Nothing is ever completed in the
advertising world.

The Department Stores are a
very good example—they are
continually advertising—and
they are continually doing a
good business.

If it pays to run a few ads round
about Christmas time, it cer-
tainly will pay you to run ad-
vertisements about all the time.

It's just business, that's all, to
ADVERTISE IN
THIS PAPER

WHY YOUTH BOOSTED CARY

New Reason Advanced for Advocating
Election of Candidate for Po-
litical Office.

There are many reasons advanced
by friends of political candidates why
their favorite should be elected to of-
fice, some of which are humorous as
is the following:

Nearly a year ago, Congressman
William J. Cary announced his can-
didacy for the office of mayor at the
next election, and immediately his
friends started boosting him for the
"job." Whenever they could get a
man "cornered" they would immedi-
ately expound the virtues of Mr. Cary.
A little boy approached a voter near
the North-Western depot.

"Say, mister, will you vote for Mr.
Cary for mayor?" he asked.

"Well, seeing as how you were kind
enough to ask me, I will, my little
man," returned the man good-natured-
ly.

"Thanks," said the little boy hap-
pily, and he started to walk away.
The man, however, stopped him with
a question.

"You seem to be interested in Con-
gressman Cary?" he said.

"Yep," answered the "kid."
"How does it happen that you are
out working for his election as mayor,
and why do you ask me to vote for
him?"

"Oh, he's a good fellow. He used to
go with my mother before she married
my father."

FEAR MIX-UP OF FALSE HAIR

Why Women, Apparent Strangers,
Insist on Occupying Adjoining
Berths in Pullman.

Nobody can tell funnier stories
about the false-hair craze than rail-
road employees.

"For some time after women began
to swell their heads out with such
enormous quantities of hair," said a
Pullman conductor, "we couldn't quite
understand why women who were ap-
parent strangers to each other should
insist upon occupying neighboring
berths, even bargaining to exchange
with other passengers to obtain the
desired accommodations. Finally a
girl wearing about a bushel of blonde
hair enlightened me.

"Have you noticed," she said, "that
a blonde insists upon sleeping near
another blonde, and a brunette near
another brunette? They do that to
prevent ludicrous mistakes in an
emergency that necessitates quick
dressing. Supposing there should be
an accident in the night and every-
body would have to throw on their
clothes and hair in the dark. If I am
shut up in the same compartment
with a brunette I am likely to mix
some of her black hair with my
blonde puffs and she mine with hers.
What we would both look like can be
imagined. That happened to me once,
so now I insist upon sleeping near a
blonde neighbor, even if I have to
pay extra for it."

Measuring Light From Stars.

Starlight has been measured in com-
parison with sunlight and the follow-
ing results have been announced: The
light received from a star of the first
magnitude like Vega is about one for-
ty-thousandth-million of the sun's.
Young places the total starlight receiv-
ed by the earth at the value of 3,000
first magnitude stars, thus making the
whole starlight to be one-sixtieth that
of the full moon. Light has an actual
mechanical pressure, and can be mea-
sured in the laboratory. It has been
found that the sun's light in itself
presses against the earth with a force
something like 70,000 tons. As the
surface of a sphere varies as the
square of the radius, and as the vol-
ume of mass varies as the cube of
the radius, and as the mechanical pres-
sure of light on the whole surface
varies as that surface, and as the
force of gravity varies as the mass—
if a sphere were made smaller and
smaller it is easily seen that the pres-
sure of light would not decrease so
fast as the force of gravity; so bodies
beyond a certain minuteness could not
reach the sun, but would be repelled
by the mechanical force of its light.

Auto Frightened Negro Mammy.
"We had one rather ludicrous en-
counter which might have resulted in
serious injury although it fortunately
did not," said Mrs. Francis Boyd, in
describing a recent trip through the
south in an automobile.

"As we rounded a curve in crossing
the mountains of Virginia, we saw ap-
proaching a wagon load of negro folks,
drawn by a skinny horse that labori-
ously climbed toward us.

"In the group was a mother who
held a baby close to her breast. She
evidently had never seen an automo-
bile before.

"O!" she shrieked; "it's a black
devil and it will get us," and she threw
the baby out of the wagon to the road-
side and then jumped over the mov-
ing wheels to the ground.

"The woman was so thoroughly
frightened that it took some time to
quiet her and make her understand
that the automobile was not danger-
ous."

Had Faith in the Wireless.

Demonstration of the practical use
of wireless telegraphy on water was
first made just twelve years ago be-
tween the Needles on the English
coast and the incoming steamship St.
Paul. The world doubted, but Mar-
coni was positive. The St. Paul was
sixty-five miles off the coast when the
first connection was established. The
wireless can now flash its message
over the ocean fully 5,000 miles.

A Cash Offer.

The Kentuckian has made a special
clubbing rate with The Memphis
Weekly Commercial Appeal by
which we will furnish both papers
for one year for the very low sub-
scription price of \$2.25. The Com-
mercial Appeal is one of the largest
and best papers in the South, and
we hope to receive many new sub-
scriptions on this offer: \$2.25 cash
for both papers.

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THE BIG MUSICAL COMEDY GAY NEW YORK

With a Company of Real Comedians,
Singers and Dancers, Assisted by a
Host of Pretty Girls—Bigger and
Better Than Ever—Right Up-to-the-
Minute.

SPECIAL: SEE "THE
TURKEY TROT DANCE"

"It is a whirly-girly show, a tumble
of changing silks and satins; a jump-
ing laughing puzzle—brisk smart
and melodious."—New York Herald
PRICES—25c, 50c, 75c & \$1.00

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20 Fine Barred Rock Cockerels at
from \$2 to \$10 each. A few Pullets
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winners at New York, Boston and
Philadelphia. Phones 94 and 1222.
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for Gentlemen
who cherish
Quality

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Hopkinsville, Ky.



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In making
real whisky,
time—not a
semblance of time,
but calendar time has
much to do with its
superiority. Cascade
is slowly made and
purified, and time
aged. Mellow as
Moonlight.

Original bottling
has old gold label
GEO. A. DICKEL & CO.
Distillers
Nashville, Tenn. S-C
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A virile, new newspaper with the interest of the entire community at heart. Issues of the day are handed without fear or favor. You will find in this paper an up-to-date department for each member of the family. Clean, honest, straightforward—it is a paper your family should not be without.

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Is the one magazine that not only entertains in a fascinating manner, but which also instructs. It is the magazine for the busy business man, or for the person who wants to lull away a summer's afternoon, and be agreeably informed at the same time. It is profusely illustrated, and tells in a simple and interesting way of the discoveries of scientists, the achievements of inventors, the feats of engineers and explorers, and the opening of every new field of human endeavor. What Jack London says: "I have just chanced upon my first copy of TECHNICAL WORLD MAGAZINE. There isn't anything like it. I want more, and I cannot wait for them to come, so I am sending you herewith check for which please enter my subscription and send me immediately the last two years' back numbers."

Third—

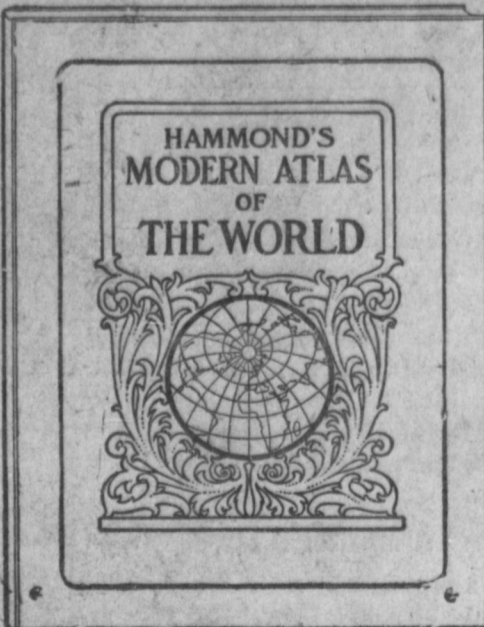
A Fine Atlas

This one is just off the presses. This is the year to obtain a new atlas. The 1910 Census has just been completed, this atlas contains the official figures, 122 pages of 3 color maps brought right down to date—every map giving the results of the most recent survey. All railroads are shown and named. Maps of all large cities are included. There are 21 double page maps showing in detail portions of the U. S. and Canada. Dimensions 10 1/2 x 15 1/2. Bound in stiff linen—Silver Leaf Title—printed on heavy plate paper. Sells regularly for \$3.00. A splendid gift.

ALL THREE
Only \$3.80

Special arrangement with Technical World Magazine and the publishers of this Atlas make this offer possible. But it is very strictly limited. You must act immediately.

Send or
Bring in Your Order
Today



MISS BETTY'S BRAVERY

By VIRGINIA BLAIR

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press)

"Midget!"

"Yes."

"I am going to make fudge. Miss Beulah has gone to town, and there's nobody but Miss Betty on guard. Suzanne has the chocolate, and I am going to contribute the milk. You needn't bring anything but your sweet self."

Midget came trailing out into the dimness of the hall, her pink kimono gathered about her shivering figure.

"I'm glad," she said wistfully, "that we are going to do something exciting. This school is the limit. Margaret, I'm so blue I could weep on your shoulder if you weren't so unsympathetic."

"I'm unsympathetic because you haven't any real woes," was Margaret's calm response. "You needn't pose as an ill-used heroine simply because you can't spend the week end with Mary Tempest."

"It isn't just that," Midget hesitated. "If you only knew, Margaret."

"I do know. Arthur Tempest is to be there, and your heart will break if you don't see him."

"Perhaps his heart will break," said little Midget, with a dignity which made Margaret stare at her. "We—we are engaged, Margaret."

Margaret took her friend by the shoulders and shook her. "And you haven't told us," she cried; "you haven't told Suzanne and me—oh, Midget!"

"Well, you see," Midget explained, hastily, "it didn't happen until today."

"But you haven't seen him and you didn't get any letters, for I brought up the mail."

"I know. But—Arthur proposed by telephone."

"Of all things!" Margaret clutched Midget's arm. "How perfectly romantic, Midget Middleton!"

"It wasn't romantic at all," Midget declared, miserably. "I wanted it to happen in a garden among the roses, or out in a boat in the moonlight."

"Well, I wouldn't care where it was, so that the man was Arthur Tempest," said practical Margaret. "You're a lucky girl. Come on up and tell us about it."

Curled up comfortably on the foot of Suzanne's couch, Midget told her story. "I used to know Arthur when I was a tiny little thing. Our families lived next door to each other, and that's how I came to be so intimate with Mary Tempest. Arthur was educated abroad, and I haven't seen him for years. He came back a month ago and Mary invited me down to help celebrate his homecoming. And—he fell in love with me, and he's going back to London this week, and Miss Beulah has chosen this time of all others to go away, and Miss Betty doesn't dare give any of us permission to leave the school while Miss Beulah is gone—and so—I—I shan't see him."

"Couldn't you write to your mother and get permission?" Suzanne asked.

"There isn't time. I've told Mumsie all about it, and I know she will say 'bless you, my children,' but that won't help me out—Arthur leaves tomorrow morning."

"Why don't you meet him somewhere and have it over?"

Midget shook her head. "Mother wouldn't like it. She hates anything clandestine, and a man can't think much of a girl who suggests a thing like that."

Margaret, who was stirring the fudge energetically, suggested, "Why don't you go down and explain things to Miss Betty?"

"Do you think it would do any good?"

"Try it."

When Midget entered the big school room she found Miss Betty sitting alone, her big yellow Cupid in her lap.

Midget, standing in the door, asked, in a meek voice, "May I speak to you a minute, Miss Betty?"

"Certainly," was the gentle response.

"I don't want to do anything," Midget began with great embarrassment, "that would be against the rules. But—but were you ever in love, Miss Betty?"

The pale little lady opened her mouth, but not a word came.

"I suppose I shouldn't ask such a question," Midget apologized, "but it did seem that if—if you had ever cared very much for any one that you—you'd sympathize with me now, Miss Betty." And Midget, whose feelings had been much wrought upon by the excitement of the day, broke down and wept.

"There, there, dearie," little Miss Betty quavered, patting the girl's hand; "tell me all about it."

Midget told her, sitting on a little stool at Miss Betty's feet, with Cupid smuggled between them.

"And—it seems as if I must see him just once before he goes," she whispered, "and I know mother wouldn't object."

"Beulah would be very angry," murmured poor Miss Betty. "She hasn't much sympathy with sentiment."

"But Miss Beulah isn't here—and—and if you only could, Miss Betty."

"What is it you want me to do?" the little lady asked.

"Let Arthur come to say good-by. I can telephone, and he will be here in his car in fifteen minutes—and it's

only half-past eight, and it will be perfectly proper."

"But if Beulah should come," faltered Miss Betty.

"She won't. She isn't due until morning, and—oh, please, Miss Betty."

At last Miss Betty gave in and Midget kissed her and cried, "You're a darling."

"It's sweet of you to say so, my dear," faltered Miss Betty, "but I don't know what Beulah would say."

But Midget was already at the telephone, calling up a number eagerly. In quick sentences she told the glad news, hung up the receiver, hugged Miss Betty, flew upstairs and confronted the amazed girls with the cry, "He's coming; he's coming! Help me to get into my pink dress, Suzanne!"

Midget in pink, with a wide, rosy ribbon bound about her bright locks, was a joy forever.

"Finish the fudge, Margaret," she commanded, "and I'll take a plate down to Miss Betty and Arthur with your compliments."

So it was with the plate of sweets in her hand and with her pink slippers positively dancing down the polished stairway that Midget descended to meet at the bottom—Miss Beulah!

Miss Beulah put up her lorgnette and gazed at the radiant figure above her.

"What does this mean?" she demanded.

"Oh!" was all the reply made by the distracted Midget.

"I ask you again, what does this mean?"

"—I—I," Midget began, desperately, "was just bringing a plate of fudge to Miss Betty."

"Humph, and you donned your best gown to do it?"

Silence.

"Betty," Miss Beulah's voice was raised to summon her sister from the shadows where she was shrinking.

"Betty, what does this mean?"

Miss Betty came forward. She was so white that Midget placed herself by her side as if to shield her. "You mustn't blame Miss Betty for anything," she protested; "it's all my fault."

"What is your fault?"

And Midget, with her head held high, told the truth.

"So you consented to this," Miss Beulah asked her sister. "You allowed the discipline of the school to relax in my absence?"

Before Miss Betty could answer there came outside the purr of a motor.

"It's Arthur," said Midget; "oh, it's Arthur."

She looked from pale Miss Betty to wrathful Miss Beulah.

"May I see him," she asked meekly.

"No," thundered Miss Beulah.

But Miss Betty, down-trodden Miss Betty, holding Cupid tightly in her arms as if to defend herself from the shafts of her sister's anger, sent back a flaming answer.

"She shall see him, Beulah! Twenty years ago you sent away my lover without a word from me. You told him that if he came back with money he might marry me. He never came back—he died—in a far country. And since then I've had no one to love me but Cupid. You were hard then, and you are hard now. And there's no harm in this—and she loves him—Beulah."

Miss Beulah stood as one petrified, then she waved her hand to Midget and said in a choked voice, "Let him in."

Arthur was at the door, demanding entrance, but before Midget opened it she turned and gave Miss Betty a swift hug. "You're a dear," she said eagerly, "and you needn't think that only Cupid cares for you—for Arthur and I shall love you all our lives, and—and—" with her voice close to Miss Betty's ear, "when you can't stand Miss Beulah you shall come to us, and we'll all live happy ever after, dearest."

The Church First.

That the influence of the church in Ireland is considerable is newly attested by a story with a humorous turn, recently printed in St. James's Budget. Some years ago the little Irish watering-place, Lisdoonvarna, boasted of but one hotel, or rather inn, of very modest dimensions, and the accommodation which this could afford was often severely overtaxed during the summer months.

When all beds had been disposed of, "shake-downs" were made up on the tables, and a table was often made to serve as a double-decker, one guest sleeping upon it and another underneath.

After one unusually large influx of visitors, an English tourist, who desired to catch the morning coach, and had therefore ordered an early breakfast for himself, was fuming and stamping impatiently in the hall.

"What's keeping breakfast?" he broke out, angrily. "I ordered it overnight."

"Ye can't have breakfast yet," was the unperturbed reply of the general factotum. "His riverence is not off th' table."

Of Course Not.

"Can you paint me a gallery of ancestors from this old tintype?"

"I can, but they will all look much alike."

"Well, a family resemblance won't hurt none."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Purely Economic Difficulty.

He—I'm willing to make concessions.

His Wife—Really!

He—Yes; but it seems impossible to make the supply meet the demand.

—New Haven Journal-Courier.

H. C. MOORE,

Livery, Feed and Board Stable

We make a specialty of good rigs and gentle horses for ladies, also have something to suit everybody.

Percy Smithson will be with me and will be glad to see all of his old friends.

H. C. MOORE.

\$2.00

A SUITABLE AND USEFUL GIFT!

There is no more acceptable offering than a G. E. Electric Iron for wife, mother or sister, or that "one" whom you especially wish to make happy. This special price is offered this month only by

CITY LIGHT COMPANY,

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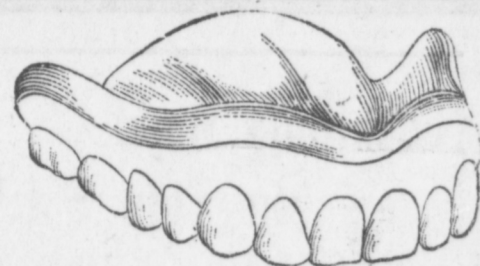
Large Can Lye Hominy	8c Each-2 for 15c
3 lb. Can String Beans	2 for 25c
Nice Fresh L. L. Raisins	10c lb
3 lb. Can Pork and Beans	10c Each
7 Cakes Swift Pride Soap	25c
1 lb. Package Wizard Coffee	25c
Auk Brand Salmon	15c-2 for 25c

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ODD FELLOWS BUILDING.

DEAR DELAYS



Have your teeth attended to now. Don't put it off for a more convenient season. They may get in such condition as will be difficult to repair.

Our methods are modern. Prices reasonable.

Painless Extracting 25 Cts.

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The American Boy

contains stories of the things boys like to read about—adventure, travel, history, photography, stamps, electricity, carpentry, sports, current events, etc., all beautifully illustrated. And a department devoted to the Boy Scouts of America, to which Ernest Thompson Seton, Chief Scout, contributes an illustrated page each month. It is the best magazine for boys in all the world.

Give it to your boy! \$1 for a whole year.

The American Boy one year.....\$1.00
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Address—Kentuckian Box 141, Hopkinsville, Ky.

CURRENT COMMENT

CREAM OF NEWS COMPILED AND COLLECTED FROM ALL SOURCES

Yesterday was the centennial anniversary of the birth of Charles Dickens.

Collier's Weekly predicts Roosevelt and Bryan as the candidates. Soits us.

Taft and Roosevelt Republicans split in Florida and two delegations will go to the Chicago convention.

The Hedley brothers in Kansas City who have for 35 years been keeping a vow never to speak to each other can do it easier now. One of them is dead.

The possum prance is the latest tough dance to make the police prk up their ears. It is said to make the turkey trot and grizzly bear look like thirty cents.

A Mayfield man took a nap in front of his fire and when he awoke his pants had been burned off with \$18 of paper money in a pocket. He didn't kick about the zero weather when aroused.

The Sneed murder case and scandal is being aired in court at Fort Worth and women are flocking to hear it in spite of the court's admonition that much of the evidence is to be of the "for men only" kind.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

In Honor of Miss Pendleton.

Miss Anne Elise Roane entertained on the evening of Jan. 25, in honor of her very charming guest, Miss Francis Pendleton, of Pembroke, Ky. The lovely home of the fair and accomplished hostess never looked more attractive than on this occasion. There was a uniqueness about the affair that of itself paid a tribute to the talent of the hostess. The guests entered most heartily into every feature of the evening's program, and the radiant face of the lovely honoree evinced the most perfect satisfaction at the compliment paid her. —Grenada, Miss., Ex.

To Stop Extortion.

Prosecution of express companies for overcharging shippers was indicated by Commissioner Lane at the express rate hearing to be the intention of the interstate commerce commission.

W. A. Ryan, one of the investigators for the commission, presented the examination of one month's business of the Adams Express company, showing that \$67,000 in overcharges had been turned into the company's treasury.

Highest Smokestack.

The mammoth power plant, now being erected in Lexington by the Kentucky Traction and Terminal Company at a cost of a half-million dollars, will have the tallest smoke stack in Kentucky, if not in the entire South. The stack, or tower, will be constructed of reinforced concrete, and will be 225 feet high.

The Mansion Bill.

The bill appropriating \$75,000 for a new mansion for the Governor is the first one to become a law.

Average Minimum Temperature.

The average minimum temperature recorded at the local station for January was 18 1-5 degrees above zero, and the average for February, up to yesterday, was 15 3-5 degrees above. Both records are far below the normal for the season.

Bourland Won.

Charles Bourland won the preliminary contest to represent Madisonville High School in the oratorical contest between the high schools of Western Kentucky to be held at Owensboro Feb. 23. There were seven contestants.

Burris Case.

The case of Philip Burris, accused of poisoning the Royster family in Henderson county, is being tried and so great is the interest that people eat lunches in the courtroom rather than lose their seats. A strong case is being made out.

Mr. Rogers Returns.

Mr. R. A. Rogers has returned from Mt. Vernon, Indiana, where he had a position in a mill, and has accepted the place of book keeper in the Virginia Street office of the Forbes Manufacturing Co.

Logan County Patient Dead.

J. S. Penrod, an Asylum patient from Logan county, received at the institution about thirty-two years ago, died Feb. 4, of nephritis, aged 59 years. The body was shipped to Lewisburg.

Holds The Record.

Henry Dodds of Ontario, Oregon, travels 28 miles to school every day. The lad says he is determined to get an education. This is probably the longest distance traveled daily by any boy in the country to attend school.

Sent To Jefferson Barracks.

Willie L. Nixon, of Fruit Hill, who was accepted at the Evansville army recruiting office a few days ago, has been sent to Jefferson barracks for naval training service.

Could Not Write.

Versailles, Ky.—Mrs. Elisha Green, of this place, says, "I could not write all the different pains I had, when I first tried Cardui. I could scarcely walk. Now I am able to run the sewing machine and do my work; and my neighbors tell me the medicine must be good, for I look so much better." Cardui is a specific, pain-relieving, tonic remedy, for women. In the past 50 years, it has been found to relieve women's unnecessary pains, and female misery, for which over a million suffering women have successfully used it. Try Cardui for your troubles. It will help you. At the nearest drug store.

The Irony of Fate.

New York, Feb. 7.—Colonel Beverly Winfred Wrenn, who served through the civil war as aide on General Robert E. Lee's staff and never was wounded, died here from the effects of a small cut inflicted while removing some callous flesh from his foot with a razor three weeks ago. Blood poisoning set in and to prevent its spread his leg was amputated last Saturday. The colonel, who was 67 years old, is survived by three sons and a widow, who is at present in the south.

Frozen To Death.

Paducah, Ky., Feb. 7.—Both Sterling Lovelace, a young farmer, and his horse were found frozen to death near the farm of Tom Carroll, between Cunningham and Bardwell, in Carlisle county. The horse had run away and Lovelace was found under the buggy. The horse was knocked senseless by running into a tree. The thermometer hovered near zero, and the weather froze both before they were found.

Kentucky Boy.

Adairville, Ky., Feb. 7.—Willard F. Woodson, who won the Rhodes scholarship for Kentucky and who was recently graduated from Columbia University, New York, has been admitted to the bar of New York State. He is now in the law department of the New York Central.

New York Surprised.

New York, Feb. 7.—The first successful flight of a hydro aeroplane in this section was seen late Tuesday, when Frank T. Coffin ascended from the middle of the Hudson river near Twenty-third street, and flew for sixteen minutes up and down the river at a height of 500 feet. He had made no public announcement of his plan, and when he alighted in the river amid floating cakes of ice, many on shore thought he had fallen into the water. Preparations were making for his rescue, when it was found that he was trying out a hydro-aeroplane. Half an hour later he made a second flight.

Still At It Over Line.

Clarksville, Tenn., Feb. 7.—A large stock barn, two mules, one horse, a cow and a quantity of hay, the property of James Jones, eight miles south of this city, was burned a few hours before daylight by incendiaries. This is the second barn Mr. Jones has lost in this way within the few years. Sheriff Robert Black was notified and left at once for the Jones neighborhood.

Fire In Springfield.

Springfield, Tenn., Feb. 7.—The dry goods store of Mathews, Butt & Co. was completely destroyed by fire about 11 o'clock Friday night. The origin of the fire is unknown. The loss on the stock of goods was about \$20,000, with about \$15,000 insurance. The building was owned by Mrs. Lottie Hart. It was valued at \$5,000 and insured for \$4,500.

A Mother's Love.

Lexington, Ky., Feb. 7.—The mother of Frank Glover, a 17-year-old lad, who gave her own blood for her boy, has the satisfaction of knowing that she saved his life. A transfusion of blood operation was successful and the boy was reported out of danger. Young Glover had bled almost to death from hemorrhages.

Mrs. Nat Gaither is visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. W. Green, in Mayfield.

DIVORCES INCREASING

AT AN ALARMING RATE

Rate Is Three Times Greater in This Country Than That of Any Other Nation.

Washington, Feb. 7.—The present day wide-spread discussion of the divorce evil has started sociologists to digging into the mass of statistics on the subject to be found at the census bureau, and the figures revealed there show a rate of increase in the number of separations granted in the United States considerably higher than that conceded by the most liberal estimates. The bureau experts have finished their task up to 1906, and they declare that the rate for the six years up to the present time will show an even more alarming rate of increase.

From 1887 to 1906 there were 945,625 divorces as compared with 323,710 divorces from 1867 to 1886, or a two-thirds increase in the last twenty years.

The divorce rate per 100,000 population in 1900 was 73, as compared with 88 in 1880. Only 15.4 per cent of these cases were contested.

In 1867 only 9,937 divorces were granted as compared with 72,062 in 1906.

Foreign countries at their latest census taking displayed this percentage of divorce per 100,000 population: Australia, 10; Austria, 1; Belgium, 11; Bulgaria, 11; Denmark, 11; France, 23; German Empire, 15; Great Britain, 14; Hungary, 11; Italy, 3; Japan, 25; Netherlands, 10; New Zealand, 12; Norway, 6; Roumania, 20; Serbia, 13; Sweden, 8; Switzerland, 12.

Ireland Moves Up.

Philadelphia, Feb. 7.—The Philadelphia National league baseball club announces that it has received the signed contracts of Chas. C. Cravath, the heavy hitting outfielder of the Minneapolis club; Pitcher Thomas Sexton, of the Portland, Ore., team, and Harold Ireland, infielder of the Hopkinsville, Ky., club.

Cash Only Buys
In This Sale!

None charged or sent on approval.
No Phone orders. None laid aside.
Do not ask it. This is imperative.

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BUSY STORE
INCORPORATED
HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

Come to Hopkinsville
at Our Expense!

When you have completed your shopping at this store take your Sales Checks to the office, rear of Shoe Room, and we will rebate in cash 5 per cent of your total purchase up to the amount of your round trip railroad ticket.

Annual February White Sale!

\$7,000 Worth of Crisp New Muslin Underwear, White Goods of Every Description, and Embroidery and Laces at SPECIAL SALE PRICES

FOR 3 DAYS MORE--FEBRUARY 8TH, 9TH AND 10TH.

In preparing for this sale we were determined that the event this year should be an event of surprising interest. We took advantage of a "lookout" for specials and wherever and whenever an opportunity presented itself it was taken advantage of and we are now ready to give you the advantage of these special deals.

TO-MORROW MORNING AT 8:30
AS LONG AS THEY LAST WE OFFER

At 17c

36 Inch Wide Linen Weft Cambric, value 25c.

At 7½c

"Hope" Bleach Domestic, Yard Wide ---20 yards to a customer.

At 38c

44 Inch Wide Persian Lawn of fine Egyptian Cotton, value 75c.

At 25c

All Over-Swiss Embroideries, value 50c.

At 39c

Women's Muslin Gowns, Only 2 to a customer. Value 65c.

At 29c

Women's Muslin Petticoats, plain and tucked flounces, value 50c. Only 2 to a customer.

At 39c

Women's Nurses Stripe Gingham Petticoats, value 50c.

ONLY 3 DAYS MORE of the WHITE SALE

HOUSE BILL APPOSED

And Fiscal Court Goes on Record as Favoring Bosworth Bill.

LIFE SIZE PICTURES ORDERED

Of Judges Grace and Landes and Jas. B. Garnett, to be Hung In Courthouse.

The regular monthly meeting of the Fiscal Court was held here Tuesday and considerable business was transacted. Miscellaneous accounts amounting to about \$600 were allowed. Claims amounting to \$25 for sheep killed by dogs were also approved and ordered certified to the State auditor for payment. Claims against the county for use of houses in holding the last November election, amounting to \$75, were allowed. Appropriations were made for salaries of county officials for the year 1912, as follows:

County Superintendent of schools, \$1,500; county judge, \$1,500; county attorney, \$1,200; road supervisor, \$1,200; janitor courthouse and jail, \$780; secretary board of health, \$600; poorhouse keeper, \$400; county physician, \$300.

Other appropriations were—rent of armory \$300, hall rent 3rd Ky. state band located here, \$150.

The committee appointed to ascertain the cost of having life size pictures of Hon. James B. Garnett and the late Judge John R. Grace and Judge J. I. Landes made to hang up in the circuit court room reported and the bid of the Bowles Photo and Engraving Co. was accepted. The committee was instructed to have the work done.

A resolution was adopted, as follows: That the court regards the House bill proposing a state tax of 5 cents on each \$100 of property for

road purposes as inequitable, unjust and inadequate for the purpose of providing good roads in the state and favors the enactment of a law making the Bosworth-Wyatt amendment to the constitution effective, so that each county may raise its tax rate to the limit of 75 cents on each \$100, if it is so desired, for the purpose of constructing metal roads. Court adjourned to meet again Monday, Feb. 12, when some unfinished business will be disposed of.

HOPE DIAMOND A WORRY

Its New Owner Has it Guarded by Armed Detectives.

Washington, Feb. 7.—No jewel was ever guarded more jealously than is the Hope diamond by its new owner, Mrs. Edward Beale McLean. Arrangements were made today by which this celebrated gem will be kept in a bank vault, from which it will be taken to the McLean residence as social functions require, by armed detectives. When it is in the McLean home a particular member of the household will be designated to keep watch over it.

A minute log will be kept of the occasions on which the diamond is worn. In the vault with the Hope diamond will repose the other McLean diamonds, including the Star of The East of 98 karats once the potentate, and a gigantic white stone, known as the McLean diamond.

The Hope diamond is set in platinum on a hair fillet of rings crusted in smaller diamonds. The great diamond rests in the middle of the forehead and looks like a gigantic blue snowflake under a microscope.

HA! HA! HA!!!

Who Said "Everybody Worked But Father"?

Much interest is being manifested in the spelling contest which is to be given at the Tabernacle, Friday night, February 16th.

A class of twenty-five children has been selected from the Virginia Street School, and will spell against the same number of fathers.

Names of all the contestants will be announced later.

THE COUNCIL

Holds Session Tuesday Night—Quietus Given J.D. Higgins, Tax Collector.

The council held an adjourned session Tuesday night to finish business interrupted Friday night by the fire at McLean College.

Various reports were received, including that of the Financial Committee recommending that a quietus be given J. D. Higgins, outgoing tax collector, his accounts for 1910 and 1911 having been found correct, except a discrepancy of a few dollars in calculating extra commissions on omitted property, some items of which were not allowed. The difference was promptly paid by Mr. Higgins and he was given his quietus and will wind up his business as delinquent collector. George DeTreville and H. L. McPherson were allowed \$25 each for clerical work in making the settlement. One of the free Cumberland phones was ordered put into the residence of Lieutenant of Police W. D. Hawkins. Others were left as at present.

Joe Lanier, formerly of Crofton, was granted liquor license on Virginia Street, for the remainder of 1912.

PLEA IN BAR

In Night Rider Case of Mrs. Latham Another Case Compromised For \$5,000.

An amended answer has been filed in the United States court, in the \$50,000 night rider damage case brought by Elsie G. Latham against the city of Hopkinsville, pleading in bar a compromise that was made by Mrs. Latham in another case against Dr. D. A. Amoss and others, growing out of the same trouble.

The answer states that at the last term of Federal court Mrs. Latham accepted \$5,000 in cash from about 50 persons who had been sued in connection with about 100 defendants for the destruction of a tobacco factory in Hopkinsville, which are the same grounds for complaint in the suit filed against it, and the compromise of that case is now a bar to the right of recovery against it, and a dismissal of same is asked.—Owensboro Messenger.

AGES OF POLICE

Range From 28 To 59 And Average 42.

The ages of the members of the police force of Hopkinsville average 42 years and 9 months. Following are their respective ages:

Chief Ellis Roper, 51.
Lieut. W. D. Hawkins, 45.
Sergt. Garland Jones, 28.
R. M. Arnold, 45.
W. D. Carter, 46.
B. F. Hadden, 54.
A. F. Haydon, 31.
M. W. Merritt, 31.
D. L. Mitchell, 43.
W. E. Shanklin, 49.
A. W. Witherspoon, 31.
Geo. W. Walker, 59.

INCREASING INTEREST

Manifest in Evangelical Services and Many Named For Prayer.

Thus far the services at the First Presbyterian church have been encouraging and Rev. Landis' fine sermons have aroused considerable interest in his membership. After the sermon Tuesday night there were eight or ten persons warned for the prayers of God's people. Mr. Clift, with the pastor and people are doing everything to produce results and expect a pouring out of the Holy Spirit and the conversion of many souls. Several singers from other churches have attended regularly and added much to the praise service. Several of the ministers of the city have been out of town up to this time and, of course, could not encourage the workers by their presence and aid in the earnest efforts to reach the unsaved. But this should not keep the people of all the churches from turning out and enjoying excellent sermons and the splendid singing conducted by Mr. Clift.

Services daily at 2:30 and 7 p. m.

LIKE SPARTAN BOYS OF OLD

North Canadian Youths Are Taught Endurance Through Exposure to the Cold.

Whipping and exposure without clothes as a training in endurance of cold for the North Canadian native boys has curious points of resemblance to the training of the boys of ancient Sparta. They also were injured to cold by being made to go barefoot and to wear the same clothes summer and winter; and they also underwent whipping. Only cold seems to have had nothing to do with the latter. The scourings of Spartan boys before the altar of Artemis Orthia are supposed to have been a relic of human sacrifice (in some cases boys actually died under the lash). But they were undoubtedly utilized as training in, and a test of, hardihood—the boys competing to see who could endure most without a sound.

And how such Spartan training of boys among the natives of northern Canada would have appealed to one of the Camerons of Lochiel. Sir Francis Galton records that, when bivouacking with his son in the snow Cameron noticed that the lad had rolled a snowball to make a pillow. He thereupon rose and kicked it away, saying sternly, "No effeminacy, boy!"

ONE GOOD LUCK TOKEN FAILS

Mr. Johnson's Experience Causes Him to Lose All Faith in Their Potency.

Good luck tokens do not always bring the results expected of them. Walter Johnson of Smithport, Pa., is half inclined to believe that they never do.

Mr. Johnson was told that if he stole a rabbit's foot and carried it constantly, good luck would surely attend him. He stole one, but things haven't worked out right at all. The day after obtaining the token he was kicked in the chest by a mule. The second day he was severely beaten in a fist fight with a neighbor. The third day he fell down three flights of stairs, and the fourth day he was robbed of \$17. The end of the first week found him confined to the house with an attack of mumps.

It may be that Mr. Johnson made a mistake in obtaining his good luck token. To be effective the rabbit's foot must be the left hind foot of a rabbit taken in a country graveyard at midnight in the dark of the moon.

BULLDOGGING A STEER.

Perhaps there is no contest that is a greater tax on human endurance than that demanded by "bulldogging" a steer, and the "bulldogger" must go it alone.

The pony is as great a factor as the man, for when once the lasso rests over the horns of the range animal, all depends on the rapid way in which the Mustang wheels so that the trailing rope will trip the steer.

When the steer is on the ground the plucky pony must keep the rope taut. The range rider leaps off, and with a length of rope ties the steer's four feet together. Time is then called. Unless he has completed all these operations from the word go in less than three minutes he is not deemed fit to enter the finals. As a matter of fact one contestant cut the time to 29 seconds, a world's record.—Sunset Magazine.

MOROSE PARENT.

"Hiram," said Mrs. Cornstossel, "don't you think Josh is makin' a pig of himself?"

"No. I don't see no signs of Josh's gittin' to be anything so valuable."

AN INQUIRY.

"Pop, when the rain comes down in sheets—"

"Yes, son?"

"Does it cover the bed of the street?"

ITS JOB.

"There was a kidnaper in our house the other day, caught in the act."

"Good gracious! Who was it?"

"The baby's cradle."

THE EXPLANATION.

"Our teacher was in a tense mood today."

"What was the matter with her?"

"She was giving a grammar lesson."

AT FRANKFORT.

Bipartisan prison board bill passed Senate, 35 to 0.

Gov. McCreary asks aid for famine sufferers in China.

Resolutions introduced in both houses to hold longer sessions.

Bill repealing indeterminate sentenced law passed House, 78 to 4.

Appropriation of \$5,000 for experiment station at Lexington passed House, 81 to 3.

Bill providing a wife can testify against her husband in divorce proceedings passed house 76 to 7.

Resolution providing for probe into experiment station at Lexington adopted by Senate, 18 to 15.

Jefferson Davis Highway.

Total length of system 237 miles. Bowling Green to Paducah, by way of Hopkinsville, Cadiz and Murray, 130 miles; Hopkinsville to Paducah by way of Cerulean Springs, Princeton and Eddyville, 110 miles; Hopkinsville to Paducah by Princeton and Marion, 120 miles.

Practically completed in Warren, Logan and Christian counties.

Another Sky-Scraper.

Louisville's newest sky-scraper is to be 17 stories high and will be built on the corner of Fourth and Market by the Southern National Life Insurance Co., at a cost of \$250,000.

Gen. Weaver Dead.

Des Moines, Ia., Feb. 7.—Gen. James B. Weaver, populist candidate for President in 1892, died at the home of relatives here yesterday. He was 80 years old. He had been ill only a few days.

Georgia Peaches O. K.

Atlanta, Ga., Feb. 7.—Indications point to a record peach crop in Georgia this year, according to a statement made here today by E. L. Washam, state enomologist.

Don't Swear.

The bill imposing a jail sentence for using profane language over a telephone has been favorably reported by the Kentucky Statutes Committee.

The Stork.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Shelby Peace, on the 6th inst, a boy.

The per capital of the money of the United States is \$54.61. If you haven't that much, somebody else has your share.

Her Luncheon Bag.

While calling on a business friend about the lunch hour yesterday I was greatly surprised to see his fair stenographer eating and drinking from what had the appearance of being an ordinary hand bag. Invited to inspect the article in question, however, I was amazed at the clever manner in which the "buffet" bag was arranged. It contained specially made places for sandwiches and pie, besides a flask-like arrangement with a screw top for the coffee. To cap the climax, salt and pepper shakers were set in the sides. "It's a little idea of my own," explained the young woman. "I had the bag, that looks just like an ordinary hand bag when you carry it on the street, made from my own drawings."—Boston Post.

The Man That Does Things.

"It is not the critic who counts—not the man who points out how the strong man stumbles, or where the door of deeds could have been done better. The credit belongs to the man who is actually in the arena, whose face is marred by dust and sweat and blood, who strives valiantly; who errs and comes short again and again because there is no effort without error and shortcoming, but who does actually strive to do the deeds; who knows the great enthusiasms, the great devotions; who spends himself in a worthy cause; who at the best knows in the end the triumph of high achievement and who at the worst, if he fails, at least fails while daring greatly, so that his place shall never be with those cold and timid souls who know neither victory nor defeat."—Roosevelt.

Milk for Flesh Reduction.

The simplest article containing complete nourishment is milk. That is Dr. Mitchell's cure for obesity, but he puts his patients to bed while he gives it to them. An amount of milk sufficient for the nourishment of a healthy, active person presents digestive difficulties for many. It is not the simple liquid diet it seems, but presents a solid mass of curds in the stomach. Lime water makes it more digestible. In the form of buttermilk, it is easier to digest and makes a very effective reduction diet. It is wise to take with it a little gluten bread with butter, since the fats have been removed from the milk.—Harper's Bazar.

ONE TIME A NOTED OUTLAW.

Grove Kennedy, Aged 70, Dies a Natural Death Kentucky.

Crab Orchard, Ky., Feb. 7.—After figuring in many Kentucky shooting affairs, Grove Kennedy, 70 years old, at one time a noted outlaw in this section of the state, later convict in the Frankfort penitentiary, and the father of three murderers, died a natural death at his home near here.

Kennedy and all three of his sons were sent to the penitentiary for murders committed at various times. During the latter part of the elder Kennedy's life he professed religion and his last illness is largely attributed by his family to grief over the recent death of a son in the prison hospital at Frankfort.

"GUESS WHO"

Chronicles Happenings in "Senrab's" Section.

Barnes, Ky., Feb. 7.—Owing to the bad weather very few plant beds have been burned in this section. Mr. Alex Snead was the first to finish, he having burned three beds.

Mr. Coy West is the champion tobacco raiser of this community, he having grown 4040 pounds on three acres. He sold the weed at \$9 and \$6.75.

Misses Ella and Ermine Carter were the pleasant guests of Mr. E. M. Barnes' family Sunday. Miss Ora West is there on a visit also.

Mr. W. T. Gates will soon move his steam saw-mill from Mr. Carter's farm to Mr. Henderson's, near Pilot Rock.

Mr. Walter Powell and Miss Eva Word were married one day last week. We wish them much happiness in life.

Bro. Cleavinger filled his regular appointment at New Barren Spring Church last Third Sunday.

Miss Annice Hord is visiting her brother, Gaither Hord, in Hopkinsville.

Miss E. M. Barnes has been on the sick list this week, but is improving slowly.

Mr. Seth Boyd's party was quite a success. All who attended had a nice time. GUESS WHO.

"BUBBLERS"

Now In Place and U. D. C. Fountain Is Complete.

After an unavoidable delay in securing the three additional bubblers for the U. D. C. fountain, they have at last been put in place and the fountain is complete. One sample bubbler has been on for two months but there was a hitch in getting the other three. The fountain has not yet had water turned into it, but it is ready for this to be done. It is greatly admired and another Western Kentucky town has started a movement to erect one like it.

SHOT AT MONTICELLO, KY.

John E. Worley Killed and Carter Worley Fatally Wounded.

Monticello, Ky., Feb. 7.—John E. Worley was shot and killed and his nephew, Carter Worley, was fatally wounded on the streets here. Dr. John Clark and his son, James Clark, have been arrested, charged with having done the shooting.

It is said Clark became incensed when he learned his daughters were acquainted with the Worleys.

Purely Personal

Mrs. A. R. Kasey and children left Tuesday for Waldo, Fla., for a visit to relatives.

Miss Nell Cayce has gone to Redlands, California, to remain an indefinite length of time.

A. W. Eads has arrived here from Arthur, Ill., and located with his family on South Virginia street. Mr. Eads recently purchased a fine farm near Longview, from Mr. E. C. Radford and will conduct same, but will reside here until fall.

There were 60 lynchings last year all but two of the victims being negroes. Kentucky had 8. Georgia led with 17.



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The Top Notch in Groceries We Strive to attain, As We succeed, Our Patrons gain, When it comes to selling things to eat In quality and price, we can't be beat.

FARMERS!

We are after your trade, we are constantly paying out our good money advertising, to let you know personally that we sure enough want your business, we buy our groceries in large quantities, and want you to know that we can sell you as cheap as any reputable house in the United States. Will duplicate any Mail Order House in the world. This is saying a whole lot, but we mean every word we say.

We have the Cash to pay for what we buy and have had 25 years experience in buying.

FLOUR—The Largest Distributors In Western Kentucky.

SUGAR

The Market is playing up and down, we will be glad to make you a price.

FRESH FISH

All kinds and can always depend on getting them from us if they can be gotten in the market.

VEGETABLES

Well, our house is a regular Market House. We handle full line.

BUSINESS

We want your business, we need your trade and you need us to supply your wants at reasonable price.

C. R. CLARK & COMPANY,
INCORPORATED.
Wholesale and Retail Grocers.



Time Table

No. 58.

In effect May 14, 1911.

NORTH BOUND. ARRIVES.

No. 332—Evansville Accommodation..... 5:40 a.m.

No. 302—Evansville—Mattoon Express..... 11:25 a.m.

No. 340 Princeton mixed... 4:15 p.m.

SOUTH BOUND. ARRIVES.

No. 341—Hopkinsville mixed..... 10:00 a.m.

No. 321—Evansville—Hopkinsville mail..... 3:50 p.m.

No. 301—Evansville—Hopkinsville Express..... 6:40 p.m.

Train No. 332 connects at Princeton for Paducah, St. Louis and way stations, also runs through to Evansville.

Train No. 302 connects at Princeton for Louisville, Cincinnati, way stations and all points East, also runs through to Evansville.

Trains No. 340 and 341, local trains between Hopkinsville and Princeton.

T. L. MORROW, Agent.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD

MARDI GRAS

NEW ORLEANS

FEBRUARY 15 TO 20

Tickets, reservations, train time, dates of sale and special fares from your station, may be had of your local Ticket Agent.

G. H. BOWER, G. P. A., Memphis, Tenn.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD

A FINE LINE OF COPY- RIGHTED ART CALENDARS.

The plans for your advertising campaign this year should by all means include a handsome Art Advertising Calendar for 1913.

We have secured the exclusive agency for the Copyrighted Calendars produced by the A. M. Collins Mfg. Co., of Philadelphia.

This is one of the largest and most substantial Calendar houses in the United States, and the quality of their line is superior to that of any ever shown in this section.

This line will be handled exclusively by us in Christian and Trigg counties. It includes a great number and variety of subjects in full color, as well as some hand colored pictures of exceptional beauty.

The samples for 1913 will be in our hands shortly, and we shall be glad to show them to you at an early date. **MAKE NO PLANS FOR YOUR 1913 CALENDAR UNTIL YOU SEE THIS EXTRAORDINARY LINE. HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKIAN.**

Courier-Journal FOR 1912

You can not keep posted on current political events unless you read the

COURIER-JOURNAL

(Louisville, Ky.—HENRY WATTERSON, Editor)

This Presidential Year

THE TARIFF will be the issue and the battle will be a hard-fought one. You can get

Weekly Courier-Journal

AND

Hopkinsville Kentuckian

BOTH ONE YEAR FOR \$2.50

Regular price of Weekly Courier-Journal \$1.00 a year. We can also make a special rate on Daily or Sunday Courier-Journal in combination with this paper.

To Get Advantage of This Cut Rate,
Orders Must Be Sent Us, Not
to Courier-Journal

THE MAKING OF A VIRGINIAN

Diet Seems to Play Important Part in Making True Gentleman of Old Dominion.

The subtle connection which exists between diet and the special characteristics of the various branches of the human race is pointed out by Dr. George W. Bagby in "The Old Virginia Gentleman," who says that a Virginian could not be a Virginian without bacon and greens. He also tells some of the other things that must go to the making of a true Virginian.

He must have fried chicken, stewed chicken, broiled chicken and chicken pie; old hare, butter beans, new potatoes, squirrel, cymlins, snaps, barbecued shoo, roas'n ears, buttermilk, hoe-cake, ash-cake, pancake, fritters, potpie, tomatoes, June apples, waffles, sweet milk, parsnips, artichokes, scrambled eggs, goober peas, fried apples, popcorn, persimmon beer, apple bread, milk and peaches, mutton stew, dewberries, batter cakes, muskmelons, hickory nuts, partridges, honey in the honey-comb, snappin' turtle eggs, damson tarts, catfish, cider, hot light bread and cornfield peas all the time; but he must not intermit his bacon and greens.

He must butt heads with little negroes, get the worst of it, and run crying to tell his ma about it; wear white yarn socks with green toes and yarn gallowases; make frog houses over his feet in the wet sand and find woodpeckers' nests; meddle with the negro men at hog-killing time, and be in everybody's way generally; upset beehives, bring wasps' nests into the house, and get stung over the eye by a yellow-jacket; watch setting turkeys; own a bench-leg fice and a speckled shoo; wade in the branch; eat too many black-heart cherries; try to tame a catbird; call doodle-bugs out of their holes, and keep on eating bacon and greens.—Youth's Companion.

OUTCLASSED



Rev. Dr. Thirdly—Ananias was the greatest liar ever known.

Mr. Thompson (proprietor of a get-rich-quick fake)—Say, he wasn't one, two, six with my ad writer.

OLD COPY OF BACON'S ESSAYS.

Bacon's Essays, a copy of which realized £1,950 at the Huth sale, have a special title to fame. This work was the first of any importance to be translated from English into French. The translation proved a great success. In his preface to the third edition, Baudouin, the translator, complains that "at least four editions of this work would have been sold by now if the booksellers had not hampered its sale by their unwillingness to place it before the public." Still, the fact that three editions were called for within five years shows that the essays were heartily appreciated by French readers. The first French version of Shakespeare appeared in 1776—over 150 years after the translation of Bacon.—London Chronicle.

WHAT SHE DID WITH IT.

"After she broke off her engagement with him did she return the ring?"

"No, she just transferred it to her right hand."

PENETRATION.

Goose—They are praising you lots, my dear, as the great American institution.

Hen—Yes, I know they are, but that is merely to egg me on.

DETERMINED.

Gillet—What did you pay that world-famous specialist \$50 for if you felt perfectly well?

Perry—I wanted to know how he pronounced appendicitis.



Work Wonders for Large Figures

The Reduso greatly improves well developed figures and gives support where most needed. Reduso Corsets are comfortable, easy-fitting, durable, and unaided by straps or attachments of any kind will reduce the hips and abdomen from one to five inches.

Price \$3.00 upwards to \$10.00
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GREAT OFFER

KENTUCKIAN 1 year, and Daily Evening Post until Jan. 1, 1913.

Home and Farm until Jan. 1, 1913.

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ALL FOR \$4.60

OR

Daily Evening Post until Jan. 1, 1913.
Home and Farm until Jan. 1, 1913.

Six page Kentucky Governors wall Atlas worth \$1.50.

Special pocket edition of 1910 census with the latest map of Kentucky showing counties, towns, railroads, electric lines, etc. and KENTUCKIAN one year,

ALL FOR \$4.50

A Year's Subscription to One of This Country's Greatest Monthly Magazines, to All Subscribers to This Paper Who Pay a Year's Subscription in Advance, for 15 cents.

The Greatest Offer We Have Ever Made to our Subscribers

The Magazine in Question is

National Monthly

Of which Chairman Norman E. Mack, of the Democratic National Committee, is the Editor and Publisher. Regular Subscription Price, \$1.00 a year. Ten Cents a Copy on all News Stands from Maine to California.

A High Class Magazine Bubbling Over With Good Things

Its contributors are the foremost men and women of the land. It is the same size as Saturday Evening Post and is beautifully illustrated throughout. Politics, good fiction, brilliant reviews, interesting departments of humor, with George Ade and John Kendrick Bangs as regular monthly contributors to this department. A magazine that will interest every member of the family.

If you pay a year's subscription in advance to this paper we will, for a limited time, include a year's subscription to National Monthly, the two papers for \$2.15.

GEE'S NEW GARAGE.

I will move to my new place of business on TWELFTH STREET, between Main and Water, on

Monday December 4

where my Garage will hereafter be located. Cars furnished for all kinds of work, including taking passengers to and from the trains.

Come to see me and I will make prices so everybody can ride.

Full equipments for a general repair business; handle gasoline and store private cars.

BOTH PHONES—Home 1253. Cumb. 301.

C. J. GEE.

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Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

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Practice Limited to Diseases of

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Office.....915.....1210 8 to 12 a. m.
Residence.....210.....1140 2 to 5 p. m.

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FOR COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES

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McCall's Magazine will help you dress stylishly at a moderate expense by keeping you posted on the latest fashions in clothes and hats. New Fashion Designs in each issue. Also valuable information on all home and personal matters. Only 50c a year, including a free pattern. Subscribe today or send for free sample copy.

We Will Give You Free Patterns for getting subscriptions among your friends. Send for Premium Catalogue and Cash Price Offer.

THE McCALL COMPANY, 239 to 249 West 7th St., NEW YORK

MISS CHUFFY'S COWARDICE

By KATE CLEVES

Melinda Chuffy fastened the last window and locked the door leading to the side porch. Then she took her lamp and tiptoed softly upstairs very much as if she were afraid of awakening somebody—all of which was quite unnecessary as she was all alone in the big house.

She scurried down the dark hall, her lamp flaring wildly in a draught from some unexpected quarter and she darted into the big north chamber which she occupied in summer and slammed the door and locked it. She placed the lamp on the tall chest of drawers and it cast a small oasis of light in the big room. Melinda looked under the white-draped bed and arose relieved at the spick and span vacancy beneath the handsome mahogany structure; she peeped fearfully in the clothes press and screamed a little because a black shadowy something leaped out of the darkness and brushed her cheek—then it drifted back against the wall and proved to be nothing more than her best black china silk gown which had been drawn forward by the draught from the opening door.

All her fears being quelled for the moment, Melinda Chuffy proceeded to go to bed although the clock on the mantel piece pointed only to half-past eight. That was the way Melinda had done ever since her mother's death a year ago. She had always been a timid little thing and in spite of her better sense and the reproofs and admonitions of her parents and friends, Melinda went right on being as timid as a little white rabbit.

If she walked in the woods every crackling twig, every flurry of dead leaves, every rush of bird wings sent terror to her heart. She was afraid of cows and horses and mice and snakes and she like parrots and cats and flowers and everybody said Melinda Chuffy was cut out for an old maid and Melinda really believed them and became more timid and shrinking than ever.

One or two intrepid youths had ventured to call upon Melinda preliminary to more serious attentions for Melinda was sweet and pretty, but their visits had not exceeded a half dozen before they decided that Melinda Chuffy was either "struck-up" or too shy even to be amusing, so they stayed away and Melinda was much relieved and went back to her cats and her canaries and her flowers, quite contented to be an old maid.

So the years had passed peacefully on until Melinda was now thirty-five. Ernest Bruce did not count in the list of suitors; he had merely been Melinda's playmate and next-door neighbor. It was Ernest who shielded her from gigantic cows and helter-skelter horses and wriggling snakes and creeping mice; Ernest never laughed at her fears and when they went through the wood, and he was beside her, he would hold her hand in his and reassure her terrified little mind until at the end of the wood she could look back and bid a quavering defiance to all the bogies she had left behind.

The Bruces had moved out to Ohio while Melinda was small and so she had never seen her old playmate since but she always thought of him with grateful tenderness.

She opened her windows wide, feeling secure in the knowledge that her shutters were firmly nailed to the sills, and she looked with confidence upon the newly-installed telephone that was beside her bed. That was Melinda's concession to living alone. With that instrument at hand she could call for assistance at any hour of the day or night.

So far, she had had no occasion to use the telephone except to speak to some friend or to transact her marketing on a rainy day, and now she was startled to hear the sharp, incisive summons of the bell at her elbow.

Melinda paused in the act of blowing out the candle and looked at the telephone as if it was some inanimate thing suddenly come to life. "For goodness sake," she breathed hopelessly.

Again and again the bell jangled before Melinda went softly over to the instrument and responded.

"Hello!" she said in a weak voice. "Is this Miss Chuffy, Miss Melinda Chuffy?" asked a woman's impatient voice.

"Yes—what do you want?" Melinda was reassured.

"I am Mrs. Peterson of Woodside; there has been an automobile accident in front of my house and one of the injured men has mentioned that he was on the way to your house. The doctor says his injuries may prove fatal and it would be just as well for you to come at once—immediately if you want to see him alive."

Melinda was gasping. "But I don't know any such man," she protested. "I certainly don't know a man who owns an automobile. You've made a mistake."

"If you are Miss Melinda Chuffy you must know a man by the name of Ernest Bruce—he said he was on the way to your house. That's all I've got time to say—there are several injured people here and if you know Mr. Bruce I would suggest that you come over and relieve me of his care!" and Mrs. Peterson of Woodside being in a highly nervous state hung

up the receiver and Melinda Chuffy, for the first time in her peaceful life was forced to face a real situation. "Ernest Bruce!" she repeated helplessly. "I suppose he has grown to be a man—I always think of him as a little boy—but he was older than I—why was he coming here and what shall I do? At this time of night, too—yet he is dying and there is no one to go to him—not one of his folks is here and there is no one to call upon to drive me over there because they would talk all the rest of their lives about it!"

As Melinda talked half hysterically to herself she was dressing rapidly, finally slipping into the coolness of her black china silk gown. "If I am dressed in black no one can see me for the woods are dark," she shuddered. "I must take my pink shawl—black would look awful to a dying man—it's so queer I can't think of Ernest as anything except a little boy!"

Quite forgetting to arrange her lovely fair hair which hung in two long braids over her shoulders, just as she had fixed it for the night, Melinda Chuffy, timid as a rabbit, fearful of her own shadow, hurried downstairs, locked the side door behind her and plunged into the velvet blackness of the night.

Woodside was a dairy farm and it was situated at the other end of the long strip of woodland which had been Melinda's dread in childhood. The woods bordered her orchard on one side and through the wood was a wide, well-made road much used as a short cut by automobiles in the daytime, but at night it was not lighted and had lost none of its terrors for Melinda Chuffy. Nevertheless, she made directly for the road, almost feeling her way until her feet were set on its hard smoothness. Then, driven by terror mingled with pity for her old playmate, Melinda fairly raced along the road, her eyes fixed on the black darkness before her.

As she ran Melinda Chuffy repeated over and over to herself a few words: "He never laughed at me when I was afraid—he always held my hand in these woods—I mustn't forget."

An owl hooted and a whip-poor-will uttered his cry close beside her; insects of the night added their chorus. Twigs crackled, leaves flurried, and the wings of night-flying birds almost touched her as they passed. Bats flapped around her unprotected head and Melinda alternately prayed for protection and repeated over and over again her broken words about Ernest Bruce and his loyalty.

At last she stumbled up the steps of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

"Another one?" he exclaimed, and then coming forward and looking at Melinda's sweet pale face intently he stared up at the Petersons. "That must be Melinda Chuffy!" he cried, taking her slender burden and laying it tenderly on a couch. "How came she here?"

Mrs. Peterson, a stout fair-haired woman, driven out of her few wits by the unfortunate accident of the evening that had made her uneventful home a hospital, looked stupidly at him and shook her head.

"Miss Chuffy—why I guess I telephoned her to come to you at once—I said you were on your way to see her and dying and she must come without delay. You see, I made a mistake and got you mixed up with that other gentleman who is so badly injured—your names were all strange to me and I did the best I could."

"Of course you did. Mrs. Peterson and we are all more than grateful," assured Ernest Bruce as he leaned over Melinda Chuffy whose white eyelids were flickering. "Do you suppose this little woman came all alone through those dark woods to see me?" he asked in an awed tone, but there was no one to answer for the Petersons had departed for restoratives.

"Poor scared little Melinda," breathed Ernest Bruce, kneeling beside his one-time playmate. "I wonder if you know that you are a true sport after all!" Melinda opened her eyes and looked dreamily on the face so near her own, so like the face of the little boy she used to know.

"I got here in time, 'Ernie," she smiled tremblingly, contentedly letting her hand rest in his firm grasp. "I came all the way here from Ohio to ask you to marry me. Melinda," he whispered, caressing one of her fair braids. "Somehow I couldn't fancy any girl but you after all these years and I was afraid to find that you were married after all."

Melinda blushed and strange to say she felt none of the shrinking that she had experienced with those other suitors. "I never wanted to marry anybody—before—" she whispered shyly. "I guess I was waiting for you!"

Her Sorrow.

Bessie—Why are you so sorry you refused him?

Jessie—He acted with such utter indifference, instead of throwing a fit and threatening suicide.

Hard Words to a Mendicant.

"I was not always as you see me now, mum."

"I hope not. It is conceivable that in your younger days you were cleaner."

Hopkinsville Market Quotations.

Corrected Jan. 18, 1912.

RETAIL GROCERY PRICES.

Country lard, good color and clean 12½c per pound.
Country bacon, 12½c per pound.
Black-eyed peas, \$4.00 per bushel.
Country shoulders, 10c per pound.
Country hams, 18c per pound.
Irish potatoes, \$1.60 per bushel.
Northern eating Rural potatoes \$1.60 per bushel.
Texas eating onions, \$1.75 per bushel.
Red eating onions, \$1.75 per bushel.
Dried Navy beans, \$3.25 per bushel.
Cabbage, 4 cents a pound.
Dried Lima beans, 10c per pound.
Country dried apples, 12½c per pound.
Daisy cream cheese, 25c per pound.
Full cream brick cheese, 25c per pound.
Full cream Limberger cheese, 25c per pound.
Popcorn, dried on ear, 2c per pound.
Fresh Eggs 35c per doz.
Choice lots fresh, well-worked country butter, in pound prints, 30c.

FRUITS.

Lemons, 25c per dozen.
Navel Oranges, 30c, 40c per doz.
Bananas, 15c and 20c doz.
New York State apples \$5.00 to \$6.00 per barrel.

Cash Price Paid For Produce.

POULTRY.

Dressed hens, 12½c per pound.
Dressed cocks, 7c per pound.
Live hens, 10c per pound; live cocks, 3c per pound; live turkeys, 13c per pound.

ROOTS, HIDES, WOOL AND TALLOW.

Prices paid by wholesale dealers to butchers and farmers:

Roots—Southern ginseng, \$5.75 lb.
"Golden Seal" yellow root, \$1.35 lb.
Mayapple, 3½; pink root, 12c and 13c.
Tallow—No. 1, 4½; No. 2, 4c.

Wool—Burry, 10c to 17c; Clear Grease, 21c. medium, tub washed, 23c to 30c; coarse, dingy, tub washed, 18c.

Feathers—Prime white goose, 50c; dark and mixed old goose, 15c to 30c; gray mixed, 15c to 30c; white duck, 22c to 35c, new.

Hides and Skins—These quotations are for Kentucky hides. Southern green hides 8c. We quote assorted lots dry flint, 12c to 14c. 9-10 better demand.

Dressed geese, 11c per pound for choice lots, live 5½.

Fresh country eggs, 25 cents per dozen.

Fresh country butter 25c lb.

A good demand exists for spring chickens, and choice lots of fresh country butter.

HAY AND GRAIN.

Choice timothy hay, \$18.00.
No. 1 timothy hay, \$17.00.
Choice clover hay, \$16.00.
No. 1 clover hay, \$16.00.
Clean, bright straw hay, \$5.00.
Alfalfa hay, \$18.00.
White seed oats, 55c.
Black seed oats, 55c.
Mixed seed oats, 48c.
No. 2 white corn, 55c.
No. 2 mixed corn, 55c.
Winter wheat bran, \$26.00.
Chops, \$3.50.

Manhattan Shirts!

ALL NEW GOODS

NOW ON SALE AT

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\$1.50 Shirts for .. \$1.15

\$2.00 Shirts for .. 1.38

\$2.50 Shirts for .. 1.88

\$3.00 Shirts for .. 2.00

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Her Hubby's Shirts

are always immaculate like the rest of his linen because he patronizes the Model Laundry which knows how, and it uses its knowledge for the benefit of its customers. Look at it on the men who give us their linen. By our work shall ye know them.

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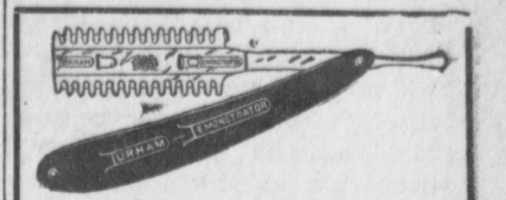
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LETTER FROM
FAR-OFF SIAMHopkinsville Missionary Gives
Further Account of Life
In Mission Field.

IN LAND OF WHITE ELEPHANT

This Time an Entertaining De-
scription of Visit to Vil-
lage of Bethlehem.

Chieng Mai, Laos, May 30, 1911.—Yesterday morning I returned from a three days' stay at the village of Bethlehem, about ten miles from here. I went over Friday morning with Mrs. Collins and Marie, who will remain a week or so. The village was formerly under the care of Mr. Collins, but since his return, he has been unable to resume his work there. This village is a great contrast to the one I visited the week before. The people are prosperous, have good homes and show the effect of schooling and training by the missionary. They were so glad to see us, and brought in more fruit, rice and meat than we could have consumed in a week.

We left the city Friday morning on horse-back, and after travelling about seven miles on the main road, we had to cut across the rice-fields for three or four miles. This was hard travelling, and will be a great deal worse when the rains set in. Now the fields are rough, and cracked from the heat, and every little while one comes to an artificial ditch, used to irrigate, that is bad for the horse to cross. We had to walk the horses all the way across this. A couple of men had met us at the roadside, to pilot us across the fields, and when we reached the village an eager crowd was waiting to receive us. The chapel is well built, and in the middle of a fairly large grove, so we had no near neighbors to disturb us when we needed rest. We at once set up house-keeping in the rear of the chapel, by hanging a red curtain up across the room. Our little mattresses could be rolled up during the day and piled up on one another, and unrolled and spread out on the floor at night. Our cooking was done on a wood fire outside.

We arrived at the village about eleven o'clock, and entertained visitors until noon. Then after dinner, we started out to visit, ourselves. We were at this all afternoon, and after supper we had services, and some music on the phonograph, which delights them.

On Saturday morning, we started school, and had about forty pupils the first day. We found them with out materials of any sort, but I taught arithmetic with the potatoes I had brought out. We ate them for dinner, so I had to go out in the afternoon and find some small green fruit for the lesson. I gave them some calisthenics, which interested them greatly, as they had never had anything like it before. The teacher is a married woman down there, who will accept no pay for her work; and I think with a little help, she can manage to have a very good school. We had a short afternoon session, and then did some more visiting. That night we had services again, with a crowded house.

The next day was Sunday, and we had Sunday-school and church, afternoon service in the village, and a short service at night, so we all went to bed feeling pretty tired. The next morning I was up early and rode back to town by myself, arriving in time for school. I was sorry I had to leave Mrs. Collins and Marie, and am afraid I won't get out any more this season, as the rains seem to have set in. School closes next week, and if it is not too bad then I hope to go to Nawn Fan for a few days with them. That is only about five miles from here and the road is good. The chief trouble about touring in the rainy season, is that so many of the villages are across the rice-fields.

We heard last week of our new orces for next year: Miss Ruth Shewbridge, of Washington state, Rev. Bactell, of San Anselmo, Cal., and Mr. Henry Reid, of Tennent, New Jersey. The last named is a who comes out for three years.

BUY YOUR GROCERIES
AT FORBES' IN 1912.

Why not make this one of your "resolutions" for the new year? You want to save all you can, of course; that's why we suggest that you come and try trading with us once. There are other reasons too--and they are almost as important as the saving proposition. For instance--we have the newest and freshest stock of groceries in town, no old shelf-worn, dusty, dirty stuff; we buy in the largest quantities and pay spot cash for same. And as to our prices, although we "don't raise much fuss" about it, WE ALWAYS MEET COMPETITION on anything in our line. Now if you don't believe we do this, call us up at any time and see. We could give you many other reasons why we are "just as nice" as the other fellows, but we'd rather show you. So come give us a trial anyway.

FORBES MFG. CO.,

(Incorporated)

under the contract plan, to the boys' school. The other two are expected to stay for the full six years.

The MacClures leave Friday morning for Bangkok, accompanied that far by Dr. Mason. They are thinking of stopping off in Japan and trying the climate and work there. Mr. Ryan, an Englishman who is in the lumber business here, went down river yesterday. He came in a few weeks ago, from a cholera infected district, and a week later, was taken with it, himself, and nearly died. He is going down to Bangkok, and from there to some island, in hopes that the sea breeze will do him good. I am glad to say, that the disease has not spread.

Did I ask you to send me some lettuce seed? If not, please send me some soon, and I will plant it at the end of the rains. I like the crisp kind, that heads up.

We received a telegram from Lakawn two days ago, saying that old Dr. Wilson would probably not last longer than a day or so, I believe I wrote you that he has cancer of the jaw. He has had it a good many years. Some time ago, he went to Canton and had one taken off his nose, and about a year ago another appeared on his face and the doctors here removed it. This last time, it was impossible to do anything. He is eighty-one years old, and came out with Dr. McGilvary, nearly 45 years ago. They were classmates at Princeton, and Dr. McGilvary is older, but holds his own much better.

As soon as school is out I want to get to work and make me a riding skirt, with the help of Miss Buck. I have been wearing hers every time I go out and it always has a big tear in it when I get home. She got a piece of dark blue woolen goods in market, that had been here for years, I suppose, there is so little call for anything of the sort, and it was so rotten she could hardly sew it together, I think I shall make me one out of khaki, as it is not so heavy, and doesn't show dirt I ride a white horse, and every time I get off the skirt is so covered with hair, I am ashamed of myself. If I did much touring, I should buy a horse of my own, but as things are now, most of my time must be spent at the school. If we ever have enough workers to spare one for that work, there is nothing I should like better than to have over-sight of the village schools. There are about thirty in the Chieng Mai field, and there is nothing need-

ed much worse than some one to organize them, and bring one system into them. If we ever get three women in this school, one of us could be spared for that.

LUCY STARLING.

M. H. CLARK.

Veteran Tobacconist of Clarksville Dies In The East.

Clarksville, Tenn., Feb. 7.—M. H. Clark, died Sunday night in Washington. His son, Morris K. Clark, left at once for Washington. Two weeks ago Mr. Clark, went to Washington City to visit the family of his daughter, Mrs. Ed S. Munford. Mr. Clark came to Clarksville in 1855, and from that time until a few months ago, he was actively engaged in the tobacco business in this city. As tobacco brokers, M. H. Clark & Bro. bought and handled an average of eight thousand hogsheads of tobacco yearly for parties beyond the Atlantic, and on several occasions bought as many as ten thousand hogsheads a year. It was the first firm of tobacco brokers established at Clarksville.

Micajah H. Clark was born at Richmond, Va., and was the son of Dr. Micajah Clark. Mr. Clark was chief and confidential clerk of Jefferson Davis during the reign of the Confederate government, and the last acting treasurer of the Confederacy. He was in the trenches around Richmond and helped to repel the celebrated Dahlgreen raid into that city. He was afterwards made a staff officer with the rank of captain, and performed his last duties to the Confederacy in November, 1865. In 1861, Mr. Clark married Miss Elizabeth W. Kerr, daughter of M. M. Kerr, of Clarksville, and two children were the fruits of the union, Morris K. Clark, of this city, and Mrs. Edward S. Munford of Washington City. Mrs. Clark preceded her husband to the grave some ten or twelve years since.

Buried in Richmond.

The remains of Capt. Micajah H. Clark were interred at Richmond, Va., yesterday.

Novelties In Lippincott's

The argumentative-minded will find ample grounds for heated discussion in the LIPPINCOTT'S complete novel—"With Modern Weapons," by Clinton Dangerfield. "Is a gentle

man ever justified in breaking his pledged word?" "Does the plea that 'all's fair in love and war' afford Endicott any excuse for making use of his 'modern weapons'?" These and other questions are bound to come up in the minds of readers, and it is hard to forecast whether the majority will vote pro or con. We won't give the plot of this very original story—except to say that, through the machinations of a reval, the hero finds himself in a peculiar and dramatic tale, entirely different from the typical conventional novel.

There are two remarkable special articles. "Our Foreign Service," by W. P. Vaux, gives a resume of our diplomatic service since its inception, and offers many sensible suggestions towards its betterment. "Charles Dickens and Women" is a posthumous paper by the late H. Snowden Ward.

PEMBROKE R. R. 3.

Burd Johnson, Correspondent

Nearly everybody you see has a severe cold.

Mr. R. E. Luck and son, Aubrey, spent Saturday in Fairview.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Fulcher spent Saturday in Pembroke with relatives.

Miss Lillie Maynard, of near Elkton, is visiting at Mrs. M. E. Morton's this week.

Mr. J. E. Petrie has been confined to his bed for several days with a severe cold.

Mr. Johnson, of Tennessee, was here this week selling fruit trees for a Tennessee nursery.

We guess the groundhog saw his shadow last Friday, as we have been having some very cold weather.

Mr. H. H. Fulcher and family spent Sunday with the family of Mr. W. M. Wilson, of Bell's Chapel neighborhood.

Misses Ethel and Evelyn Wade spent Saturday night and Sunday with the family of Mr. M. R. Tandy near Fairview.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. F. Bell spent Saturday and Sunday with his father, Mr. E. P. Bell, of Bell's Chapel neighborhood.

Mr. William O. Hall and wife, of Hopkinsville, have moved to the J. H. Hall place recently bought by Mr. Hall and his brother, Darnell.

Only littleness is afraid of humility.

CONFEDERATE MONUMENT

Lebanon Board Revokes Privilege of Placing One on Square.

Lebanon, Tenn., Feb. 7.—The board of commissioners of the city at a meeting held Friday night put to flight all hopes of a public park and Confederate monument in the center of the square, or at least for the present, by revoking the action

of the former board of mayor and alderman, who granted the right to place the monument on the square and also the plot of ground for the park in the center of the square, about sixty feet square, and which was supposed to have been the location of the first courthouse of Wilson county, a cedar log affair. The commissioners' action was prompted by objections raised by a number of the citizens of the town to the monument being placed on the square, owing to its already small size.



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That the name KEEN KUTTER, no matter whether it is on an Axe, File, Plane, Hatchet, Chisel, Saw, Razor, Pocket Knife, Butcher Knife, Shears, Scissors, or anything in the line of TOOLS or CUTLERY, is always GUARANTEED TO BE THE BEST OF ITS KIND, and therefore always THE CHEAPEST IN THE END AND THE MOST SATISFACTORY ARTICLE FOR YOU TO BUY AND USE.

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That "THE RECOLLECTION OF THE QUALITY OF EVERY KEEN KUTTER ARTICLE REMAINS LONG AFTER THE PRICE HAS BEEN FORGOTTEN"—L.A.

Do You Know

That WE CARRY IN STOCK A FULL LINE OF,

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GOODS

and that we are selling them at prices no higher than you will pay in many places for INFERIOR articles?

We will be pleased to show you our line of KEEN KUTTER goods and tell you why THEY ARE BETTER THAN OTHER MAKES.

Won't you come in and look them over?

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